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THE
PROCTER GATHERING,

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE

ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE WEDDING DAY OF THEIR PROGENITORS,

MR. JOSEPH PROCTER AND MISS ELIZABETH EPES,

TOGETHER WITH

THE GENEALOGY OF THE FAMILY.

PROCTER BROTHERS, PRINTERS,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.,
1868.

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PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE GATHERING.

BY GEORGE H. PROCTER.

For several years past the celebrating of the one hundredth anniversary of the wedding day of Mr. Joseph Procter and Miss Elizabeth Epes, had been talked of by their descendants in Gloucester. March 3d, 1868, would be the eventful day; and as it drew near, Capt. Joseph Procter and Denmark Procter resolved themselves into a committee, and determined to take some active measures towards its consummation. At first it was proposed by Capt. Procter, to have the gathering take place at the old mansion house on Western Avenue, but upon counting up the number of persons who would probably be present, it was soon ascertained that the accommodations would not suffice. The building of the new hall suggested to Mr. Denmark Procter the feasibility of holding it there, and upon his own responsibility he engaged it of the committee long ere it was ready for occupancy. In the latter part of January he made personal application to the several families in town, and met with such decided success that a meeting of the male members was called at Procter's Building, on Saturday evening, February 1st, 1868, at half-past seven o'clock.

As the time drew near, the Procters began to assemble, and there was a very full attendance; with one or two exceptions, all in town who had been notified were present. At the appointed time the meeting was called to order, and Joseph O. Procter, Esq., chosen chairman, and George H. Procter, secretary. The evening was spent in discussing the preliminary arrangements. Various were the suggestions offered, all of which were characterized by earnestness and good will. It was unanimously determined to

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have a celebration that would prove successful and be honorable to the memories of their ancestors. After the discussion it was unanimously

Voted, To appropriately observe the occasion, and that the celebration take place at the New Town Hall, in the afternoon and evening. The following committee were chosen to report a programme of proceedings at the next meeting, viz.: Denmark Procter, John P. Procter, Joseph Procter, Eben C. Procter, John Procter, Josiah O. Friend, Jr., Francis Bennett, Jr.

Voted, That Mr. Hiram Rich, a connection of the family by marriage, be invited to prepare and deliver a Poem suitable to the occasion; and that Mr. William E. Smith, also a connection, be invited to prepare and deliver an Address, containing an historical account of the family, interspersed with such other interesting matter as he could gather.

Procter Brothers offered to do the printing, and Procter's Band tendered their services gratuitously, both of which offers were cordially accepted.

Meeting adjourned to Saturday evening, Feb. 8th, at half-past seven o'clock,

GEORGE H. PROCTER, Secretary,

SATURDAY EVENING, Feb. 8, 1868.

Meeting called to order at half-past seven o'clock, Joseph O. Procter, Esq., in the chair.

Letters read by the Secretary, from Mr. Hiram Rich, stating that he would accept the invitation to prepare and deliver a Poem suitable for the occasion. Also one from Mr. William E. Smith, in which he accepted the invitation to prepare and deliver an address.

Voted, That the thanks of the meeting be given to the above named gentlemen.

Committee on Programme made their report, as follows, which was acted upon and adopted:

GLOUCESTER, Monday, Feb. 3, 1868.

Meeting of the Committee appointed by the representatives of the Procter Family to submit a plan of proceedings for the Procter Gathering.

Meeting called to order at 8 o'clock, and organized by the

choice of Denmark Procter as Chairman, and Francis Bennett, Jr., as Secretary.

Voted, To submit the following as a Programme, viz :

First: That the Hall be opened at two o'clock, and services commence at three o'clock on the afternoon of Tuesday, March 3, 1868.

Second: That a basket collation be provided by the Ladies, and that it be served from 5½ to 7 o'clock, P. M. After the family are provided for, the balance to be at the disposal of the Committee.

Third: That two men be hired to tend on the door and wait on the tables, and that Denmark Procter be a Committee to obtain them.

Fourth: That each head of a family be provided with ten tickets to the evening entertainment to distribute among their friends, and that they be invited to be present at 7½ o'clock.

Fifth: That Denmark Procter, George H. Procter, and Joseph O. Procter be a Committee to invite any connections of the Procter Family outside of our immediate families.

Sixth: That John Procter be a Committee on Music.

Seventh: That Denmark Procter be a Committee to procure the Hall.

Eighth: That Joseph O. Procter, F. Bennett, Jr., and Geo. H. Procter, be a Committee of Finance.

At 9 o'clock the meeting adjourned until Saturday evening, at 7½ o'clock.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

FRANCIS BENNETT, JR., Sec'y.

Voted, To accept the report.

Voted, That Mrs. Denmark Procter, Mrs. Joseph O. Procter, and Mrs. Josiah O. Friend, Jr., be appointed a Committee to call a meeting of the ladies to take the matter of collation in charge.

Voted, That Francis Bennett, Jr., Francis Procter, and John Procter, serve as a Committee to report a list of names of the members of the Procter Family, and submit it to the next meeting.

Voted, That Denmark Procter be added to the Committee on Music.

Voted, That Bennett Griffin serve as a Committee on Tables.

Voted, That a Committee of four be chosen to look after the

dancing: Francis Bennett, Jr., Bennett Griffin, Eben C. Procter, David R. Procter, to constitute the committee.

Voted, That a Committee of Arrangements, consisting of four, be chosen: John Atkinson, J. O. Procter, Bennett Griffin, Thomas J. Knowles, were appointed.

Voted, That Charles Procter furnish the crockery for the occasion.

Voted, That Denmark Procter be authorized to provide a piano.

Voted, That the printing of tickets be left with the General Committee.

Voted, That Joseph O. Procter serve as a presiding officer for the exercises at the Hall, on the afternoon and evening of March 3d.

Meetings were held each week, and the progress made by the committee was very satisfactory. Invitations were sent and answers received from abroad which proved that the representatives of the Procter family were interested, and were willing to do all in their power toward making the coming celebration an interesting and pleasant one.

Saturday evening, Feb. 28th, the last meeting was held, and it was reported that after dividing the complimentary tickets there was eleven left over, and as these could not well be divided among thirty-three, it was voted to sell them at auction, separately, and that no tickets be issued over the five hundred agreed upon. They were sold as follows: Four to Joseph O. Procter, at \$1.25, \$1.62, \$3.25, and \$3.62; two to Francis Procter, at \$1.75 each; one to David R. Procter for \$2.75; one to George H. Procter \$2.26, and one to Bennett Griffin for \$1.75,—the net proceeds amounting to \$20.00.

The funds for paying the bills were raised by each person paying what they thought proper, and by assessing one dollar upon the heads of families who did not feel able to pay any more. The ticket fund was added to this together with the proceeds of the auction sale of cake left over. The amount for liquidating the bills was promptly placed in the hands of the finance committee, and the business settled immediately.

THE GATHERING.

The preliminary arrangements had all been effected. The various committees had attended to their duties, and notwithstanding the severe storm which prevailed on Monday, the ladies were present at the hall and had got everything in readiness. Tuesday, the anniversary day, had now dawned. It was cold, and the great amount of snow which had fallen rendered the travelling rather disagreeable. At one P. M. the PROCTERS were seen wending their way to the hall; the old and young all tending in that direction; some on foot, others in sleighs. The scene was an animated one. Shortly before three o'clock the assembly were seated by families. The following is the list of officers chosen for the occasion:—

President — JOSEPH O. PROCTER. *Vice Presidents* — Joseph Procter, Joseph P. Smith, Denmark Procter, Wm. E. Smith, Eben C. Procter, John Atkinson, John P. Procter, Solomon Allen, Addison Procter, Isaac Welch, Daniel C. Procter, Addison Winter, John Procter, Jonathan Brigham, Charles Procter, Lyman S. Hapgood, David R. Procter, John Smith, Francis Procter, Fitz J. Babson, Nehemiah Procter, Francis Bennett, Jr., Addison G. Procter, Simeon A. Burnham, George A. Procter, Hiram Rich, John J. Procter, Josiah O. Friend, Jr., Moses S. Little, John S. Atkinson, Thomas J. Knowles, Charles Brigham, William Ruddick, George Ellery, Epes Ellery, George B. Ellery, David A. White, Josiah Fears, Joseph A. Welch, Charles F. Smith, John S. Green, George O. Townsend.

Secretary — George H. Procter.

Committee of Arrangements — John Atkinson, Joseph O. Procter, Bennett Griffin, Thomas J. Knowles.

Reception Committee — D. A. White, Francis Procter, Simeon A. Burnham, F. Bennett, Jr., Eben C. Procter, T. J. Knowles, Fitz J. Babson, Hiram Rich, Bennett Griffin, David R. Procter.

Committee on Dancing — F. Bennett, Jr., Eben C. Procter, Bennett Griffin, D. R. Procter.

Committee on Music — John Procter, Denmark Procter.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES.

The afternoon exercises were participated in exclusively by members of the family, and it was truly a family gathering in every sense of the term. There were one hundred and forty-five present, from the gray-haired veteran to the wee ones of twenty months, and the social reunions and acquaintances formed will be remembered for many years to come.

At three o'clock the President announced that the services would commence, and seated closely together, the families soon gave intimation that they were all attention. Rev. Mr. Thacher invoked the Divine blessing in an earnest, heartfelt prayer, which was followed by an

ADDRESS FROM THE PRESIDENT,

Joseph O. Procter, Esq., who spoke substantially as follows:—

Relatives and Friends:—It affords me great pleasure to be so highly honored as to be selected from our number to preside on this interesting occasion, one which does not occur as often as once in a lifetime, as there is no one present that observed the event which took place one hundred years ago to-day, viz: the marriage of Mr. Joseph Procter and Miss Elizabeth Epes. So in all probability no one within sound of my voice will live to spend another anniversary of the wedding day of those from whom most of us claim to have descended. He then presented a genealogical account of the family, commencing with the progenitors, Joseph Procter and Elizabeth Epes, who represent the first generation. There have been 219 descendants, and 70 have connected themselves with the family by marriage, making a total of 287, 181 of whom (138 in direct line and 43 by marriage) are now living. I cannot present you with a memoir of the lives of all the family, but will say this, that there has not been raised as yet, a minister, lawyer or doctor, or any that have been called to the halls of Congress, or to fill any great and important position,

save answering to the country's call to go forth in defence of our national liberties, representing the town in the State Legislature, and taking part in municipal affairs. But I believe I can truly assert that we have ever been and are a law-abiding, industrious, temperate family, and whatever of prosperity has attended our labors or business enterprises, has been due to the inheritance bequeathed from our fathers, not in money, for of that we have had but little, but the knowledge that labor was honorable, and by it we must earn our daily bread. On this anniversary occasion let us resolve to cherish towards each other henceforth, those brotherly and sisterly affections to be found in every well regulated household, and especially spend the hours of this day in such a manner that we shall in after years look back with joy upon the day we celebrate.

At the conclusion of the President's address, the sterling old anthem, DENMARK, was sung by the choir composed of Proctors, with fine effect.

POEM.

The following poem by Hiram Rich, a connection of the family, was next delivered, and received with applause. It is a gem, and highly esteemed as such, not only by the family, but by the large number of invited guests, at whose earnest request it was repeated in the evening.

New England hath uncertain skies ;
 Her hills are hard and grey ;
 But on their harps of oak the winds
 Unwritten anthems play.
 And woman is as true to us,
 And childhood as divine,
 And home as sacred here as where
 The summers endless shine :—
 Her strength is not in titled men,
 Far less in mines of gold,—
 Count but her ever-coming keels,
 You leave the best untold ;
 Her wealth is love of home, a coin
 Too pure to ring or weigh ;—

Her hope, the simple pride that prompts
This gathering to-day.

A hundred harvest scythes have swung
Along their dewy rows,
And Summer's golden poetry
Hath followed Winter's prose,
Since two stood in the altar-light,—
We seem to see them now,—
Her hand in his, two hearts in one,
Vowing the olden vow.

Upon the hearth the fire sang
Of things the oak had heard,
It mimicked by-gone revelry
Of woodland brook and bird;
And all the pine had hoarded long
Of summer-sweet perfume,
The fire unreluctant loosed
To fill the bridal-room.

They built their home thereafter here,
Beside the singing sea,
Where songs to-day, perhaps, are sung,
Unheard by you and me;
They held their hearts as hearts are held,
Through gladness and through woe,—
For love hath many ways to keep
What she hath set aglow.

His busy hands and brain kept time
To music of the mill,
And laden vessels went and came
To speed his spoken will.
Her happy hand and voice attuned
The lyric of her wheel,—
Ay, down the avenue of years
We hear its murmur steal.

The blood that reddened in her cheek,
You feel it in your veins;
The light that met their meeting eyes,
Yet gladdens and enchains;
And so their dreams are dreamed again,

The same sweet tale is told,—
 When young ears lean to favored lips
 What if the tale be old?

Through set and shine, through gleam and gloom,
 The circling months went by,—
 December with its muffled feet,
 April with tearful eye;
 Like us they kept some June at heart,
 Some faded, broken spray,—
 Or hidden wealth of baby-hair,
 To cheer the later grey.

The greater number of their kin
 We look upon as dead,—
 Gone as November's fallen leaves,
 Or June's sweet blossoms shed;
 But they are here, perhaps, to fill
 Each seeming vacant chair—
 To bless with hands and lips unseen,
 The feast they cannot share.

Few human gatherings are full,
 Forecast whatever day,—
 No festival is perfect here,
 Ordain it as we may;
 Some now are absent on the land,
 And some are on the sea;
 O wind and sky be fair to them
 As wind and sky can be!

We meet, an undivided throng;
 We who have days in store,
 And they whose feet are metted not
 By any shade or shore;
 We meet with undivided hearts,
 With joy and dance and song,—
 The laughter of their wedding day
 Let our lips prolong,

Bring in the viol that he played,
 Re-kindle with the bow,
 The mirth and music they began
 A hundred years ago;

Fill up the heart's red cup and drink
 To all that gladdens home,
 And pledge to Honor and Good Name
 The hundred years to come.

Next in order was sung the anniversary hymn, composed for the occasion by George H. Procter, and sung to an original tune composed by John Procter.

ANNIVERSARY HYMN.

One hundred years ago to-day,
 There stood up side by side,
 A couple dressed in fine array —
 Our grandsire and his bride.
 The town of Danvers was the place
 Wherein the vows were spoken,
 While loving smiles and happy face
 Did their great joy betoken.

They walked together many years,
 In love, and hope, and joy ;
 They had their troubles and their fears,
 No life's without alloy.
 Children dear did bless their hearts,
 Who grew and throve quite well —
 Three fell beneath the reaper's darts,
 And seven did long years dwell.

In active life they bore their part,
 And walked in wisdom's ways,
 Together wrought with hand and heart —
 Were blessed with length of days.
 We'll emulate their virtues rare,
 And when we go to rest
 We hope to meet together there
 In mansions of the blest.

THE FAMILY MARCH

followed, under the marshalship of Capt. Fitz J. Babson, to the music of a march composed by John Procter ; also the old Washington March. The members of each family formed in line and marched around the hall several times,

which formed a most agreeable feature of the festival. It was amusing to see the various ages and sizes enter into this march, all animated with the spirit of the occasion, their feet keeping time to the inspiring music, and their faces beaming with smiles. It was a scene which made an indelible impression upon the many who took part therein, and the children will long remember it as one of the most pleasing events connected with the day.

The following hymn for the children, composed for the occasion by Capt. Fitz J. Babson, was then sung to the tune of Auld Lang Syne.

HYMN.

Come, children, wake your noblest songs,
And let your music flow,
To you a legacy belongs
Of a hundred years ago.

Your grandsire's name in honor borne
By hundreds here below,
Receives from you its dearest tones
From a hundred years ago.

No toil so hard, no waves so high,
However great the flow,
Could daunt the men of Procter's name
An hundred years ago.

And now while centuries have moved,
And seasons to and fro,
No blight has fallen on the name
From a hundred years ago.

Then let each stalwart Procter lad,
Or lassie with her beau,
Stand up as Grandsire Procter did
An hundred years ago.

Remember yours the name to keep,
From all that's mean or low,
Transmit as you received it here,
From an hundred years ago.

AMUSEMENTS.

A season of recreation for the elder ones and amusements for the little folks was next on the programme. Most heartily was this entered into. Old and young participated with a will, and it was truly a family affair in point of sociability and a general good time. Young hearts beat happily; merry eyes sparkled with glee; little feet pattered up and down the floor of the hall; romping lads and lasses engaged in the lively game of Copenhagen; and the ringing laugh and busy hum of social chat, all formed a pleasing picture and made one wish for the power to stop the wheels of time and continue this portion of the entertainment for an indefinite period. A very noticeable feature was the forming into a circle the youngest children. Hand in hand the wee ones played together, laughing gaily, and attracting great attention as they toddled along. But the hands on the dial point to five and a half o'clock, and the music of the drum and fife are heard. The shrill voice of Capt. Babson calls, "attention, company, fall in!" Again the families take their place in line, the word march is given, and to the shrill notes of Denmark Procter on the fife, and John J. beating the drum, all march down stairs to the Armory below, where ample provisions have been made for a sumptuous repast.

THE SUPPER.

After the families had been seated the President called upon Rev. Mr. Capen, who asked a blessing. Then commenced the family meal, which in its progress showed that the Procters had a thorough knowledge of the art of handling the knife and fork. The supper table presented an appearance well calculated to delight the eye of the most fastidious. There was a great variety of meats, cakes, pies, fruit and confectionery, all of which were arranged in a neat and harmonious manner. To the credit of the lady members we will state that to them belongs the honor which this portion of the festival so richly deserved, and the encomiums which were so liberally bestowed by the

other sex, were well merited. Each housewife of the Procter family in this community had been busy during the latter portion of the previous week, preparing, baking, and boiling. The result was before them, and highly flattering it was. All partook freely. There was enough and to spare. After all had been satisfied, nimble hands washed dishes and reset the tables for the evening.

THE EVENING FESTIVITIES.

Shortly before seven o'clock the invited guests commenced to arrive. There were five hundred invitations sent out, and by eight o'clock we should judge that the greater proportion had arrived. The best part of the community were there. They had come to join with the Procters in honoring those who had been an honor to the name in their day and generation, those who had walked uprightly through the rugged pathway of life, had shown a clear record, and transmitted it to their posterity.

At eight o'clock the President again took the chair, and by the way, the chair which was used on the occasion, was the identical one which the old gentleman, whose wedding anniversary was being celebrated, used to have in his gig as he rode about town transacting his business. The company were welcomed in some well chosen remarks, in which the object of the gathering was briefly alluded to, and the genealogical statement of the afternoon repeated.

A GRAND MARCH

by the family was a fitting commencement of the evening's entertainment. The guests were then invited to join, and around the spacious hall marched the entire company. It was a novel idea, and quite pleasing. Tramp, tramp, tramp, they marched. The scene was a brilliant one, and when the march was over, the entire company joined with the choir in singing the two hymns printed above. The hall was full of melody, and it was good to be there.

THE POEM AGAIN.

There being an earnest desire to hear the poem, the au-

dience having been provided with programmes of the afternoon's exercises, concluded that it would be pleasant to have it repeated. Mr. Rich consented, and gave it in a fine voice, greatly to the satisfaction of the listeners. This was followed by the singing of some old tunes by the choir with good effect.

SPEECH OF JOSEPH PROCTOR.

Among the family friends was Mr. Joseph Proctor, the eminent tragedian. In response to repeated calls he gave an off-hand speech, in which he contrasted the present with the past, in a very appropriate and pleasing manner. He was listened to with close attention and warmly applauded.

SUPPER.

At about ten o'clock the first instalment of the invited guests partook of supper. The accommodations were not sufficiently ample to provide for all at one time, consequently it was necessary to divide the company. After they had been provided for the other portion went down. There was ample provision for all and sufficient left over to set another full table, if it had been necessary.

DANCING

was commenced and participated in while the supper was being partaken of, the party remaining up stairs tripping it on the "light fantastic," while the others attended to the pleasurable duties pertaining to the supper room, and *vice versa*. The music by Procter's Band was as usual first rate, and the dancing was entered into with a zest and continued at intervals until the close of the entertainment.

RECITATION.

At the earnest request of the committee of arrangements, Mr. Joseph Proctor recited the soul stirring poem, entitled "The American Flag." It was most effectively rendered, completely electrifying the audience, who gave vent to their enthusiasm in three rousing cheers. This was a most interesting feature, fully appreciated and greatly enjoyed.

TOASTS.

During the evening the following toasts were offered and responded to :

Our Government—Settled by freemen, preserved by freemen, it ever shall be the inheritance of freemen. Responded to by Addison Gilbert, Esq.

Our Country—Of the people, by the people, and for the people. The people will vindicate its majesty. Responded to by B. H. Corliss, Esq.

The Church—The main pillar of our civilization. The rock that shall never be moved. Responded to by Rev. I. C. Thacher.

Massachusetts—One of the great families of the Republic. She will never prove false to the teachings of the fathers.

The Schoolhouse—The lighthouse of progress. Set them on every hill.

Our Family—The promise made to the fathers fulfilled in the children. "Honor thy Father and thy Mother that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

Our Children—Pledges of affection, to whom we owe pure examples, honorable teachings, and upright conduct. May they ever have cause to honor their parents.

Our Friends—A cordial welcome and a benediction of peace.

The hour being late, it was deemed advisable not to call for responses to the latter toasts.

GRAND FINALE.

At midnight, a contra dance was on the floor, and at its conclusion the President called the assembly to order, and in the following words closed the exercises :

Friends:—We thank you heartily for this response to our social anniversary. May the blessing of him who has preserved us a family, abide with you all and with your children's children through all generations.

Thus ended the Procter Gathering. It was a complete success, from the commencement to the close. The several committees, and all others who assisted, did their work faithfully, laboring together in harmony—hence the success. When the next hundred years have rolled around may the Procters then living as appropriately celebrate the day.

ADDRESS OF WILLIAM E. SMITH.

Mr. President, Relatives and Friends:

The event, in commemoration of which we are this day assembled together, is one of no ordinary significance and interest to us as a family, it being no less than a celebration, or memorial, of the marriage of our common ancestor, Joseph Procter and his wife Elizabeth, one hundred years ago.

I think it eminently proper and fitting, that the marriage day should be selected for such an observance, for I hold, that the life of a man can hardly said to have begun, until he has assumed the conjugal and family relation, and has thus placed himself in his normal position as a member in full communion of the community in which he lives, and has commenced the fulfilment of the divine injunction, "to increase and multiply the earth."

This day is to us who are here assembled, united as we are by the ties of blood and lineage, a happy reunion. To us and our posterity it will be a notable day in the calendar, and, to use the language of the inspired Prophet of old time, "Joy and gladness shall be found therein, Thanksgiving and the voice of melody." It should be observed with music and mirth, with a grateful recognition of the divine Providence that has been over and around us in the days that are past, at the same time fondly cherishing the precious memories of the loved ones who have passed away and gone to their rest.

In compliance with the desire of your committee I have made a collection of such facts and incidents in the life of our ancestor, as have from time to time come to my knowl-

edge, and which I would present to you, not so much in the shape of a formal address, as in that of a plain familiar talk upon matters appertaining to our family history. From the almost entire absence of record, or data of any kind, and depending almost entirely upon what I remember to have heard in former times, from parents and other relatives, and from the limited amount of time I have been able to devote to the subject, my sketch must necessarily be brief and imperfect. It is much to be regretted that more care was not taken in times past for the collecting and preserving more minute details of the life of our worthy and honored progenitor; but the time has passed by, and those who could have communicated the desired knowledge have gone, and we must be content with such as we have.

There are incidents transpiring every day in families, as well as in communities and in the State, which are not thought of at the time as of any especial importance, and are soon forgotten, which would be considered in after times, especially by those of antiquarian tastes, as of inestimable value.

JOSEPH PROCTER was born in Danvers, on the 23d of August, 1743. Of his immediate, or remote ancestry, we have not any direct account, but it is evident from the little we have been able to gather that they were of a character and reputation, such as we may be proud to own. I have often heard my mother and other relatives speak of their uncles, aunts, and other relatives in Danvers and Salem, in terms of the most affectionate regard, and high consideration. The name of Procter, has been, to use a modern phrase, "an institution" in Danvers for many years, and from all we have been able to learn, it has always borne an unblemished reputation.

With regard to the earlier life of the subject of our sketch we are not informed, but we have the right to assume from what we do know, that the foundation of his career as a man of business, a husband, a father, and a true christian gentleman, were deeply and broadly laid, under judicious culture, and that, aided by his naturally strong

common sense, integrity, and honesty of principle and purpose, produced in his life, those results which it is now our pleasure and privilege to commemorate.

Mr. Procter came to Gloucester about the year 1766, at which time he purchased the land which he afterwards occupied and improved, fronting on what is now Canal street. That part of the town was formerly known as the "Cut," from its vicinity to the small water course known by that name, where the canal has since been made. His purchase extended northerly, nearly up to Washington street, including what is now Mansfield street, which last named, formed the bed of the mill pond from which he derived the power for moving his machinery. The mill dam extended across, about on the ground where stands the house of the late James Cogswell.

The four dwelling houses built by him are yet standing, and in good order. He erected a number of other buildings, barns, store houses for fish, grain and other merchandise, these have long since disappeared.

On the third day of March, 1768, he was married in Danvers, to Elizabeth Epes. Parts of the dress, and the shoes in which she was married, and walked to church, a youthful and happy bride, are here to-day. It will be observed that although faded and discolored by time, it is of rare and costly material, and, as a dealer might say, of a "style of goods" now unknown. They first lived in Gloucester, in a house which is now standing on Granite street, where their eldest son Daniel Epes was born, during which time he was building and preparing the house at the "Cut," where he lived during the remainder of his active and useful life, where his children, ten in number, were born, with the exception before named. They too, have all long since gone the way of all the earth, but they "still live" in the memory of their descendants.

Daniel Epes Procter was born Dec. 18, 1768; Elizabeth Procter, Nov. 10, 1770; Joseph Procter, June 27, 1772; Hannah Procter, April 9, 1774; Lydia Procter, May 26, 1776; John Procter, March 24, 1778; Polly Procter,

Sept. 8, 1780. Twins named Denmark and Greenwich, from the titles of two of his favorite sacred melodies, Nov. 26, 1782, died in infancy; Denmark Procter, April 2, 1784.

Mr. Procter first erected suitable buildings and established himself as a miller and potter, or, in modern phrase, a manufacturer of earthenware, which was at that time in very general use for all domestic purposes. His mill was considered a triumph of mechanical engineering, and by its peculiar construction, accomplished a very great amount of work, with a comparatively small expenditure of power. It contained two runs of mill-stones, one for grinding corn, the other for wheat, with a winnowing machine and a boiling apparatus for the manufacturing of chocolate, which was then in general use, as a table beverage. Coffee and tea was a rare treat, only used on special occasions. He also had a cooperage for the manufacture of hogsheads, barrels, and other utensils, a forge for the light kinds of iron work, repairing, etc., required in his extensive and varied operations. He established and carried on the fishing business, sending his vessels to the Grand Bank and elsewhere. He also built several vessels for fishing and other purposes, which he employed for that and in foreign trade. In these he shipped his cargoes of fish, and earthen ware, to the West Indies and to Southern ports, receiving in return cargoes of foreign produce, cocoa and corn for his mill, and money. The *Sch. Adams*, the seizure and confiscation of which, by the French authorities, formed the ground work of the "French claim," of which we have heard so much and realized nothing, was one of these, built upon the ground opposite his house; also schs. *Dover*, *Polly*, *Jack*, and others.

He was chosen for five successive years as one of the Selectmen of the town, an office which may be considered more truly honorable than many others that are more dependant upon mere political success, or executive favor, as in this instance, every voter may be supposed to know personally of the honesty, integrity, and capacity of the

candidate. This position has been occupied since that time by his son Joseph, his grandson Joseph J., and is now held by his great-grandson Joseph O. Procter. He was, during the revolutionary war, the agent for the owners of the privateer General Stark, by which several rich prizes were taken and sent into port, and in that capacity a great amount of valuable property came under his care. It may be truly said of him, that notwithstanding the variety and extent of his business operations, that although, to use a familiar phrase, he had "so many irons in the fire," we have never heard of any one of them suffering for want of care and attention, or a clear and comprehensive understanding of their principles and details. It is true, of course, that, as is always the case, he was liable to reverses. His ventures did not always turn out as well as could be desired; but he was of a temperament not to be cast down and discouraged by misfortune, or unduly elated by success.

His sons, as they grew up around him, were intelligent, of active and industrious habits, and entering readily into the spirit of his varied business operations, they rendered him much valuable and material aid therein. His daughters were well instructed by their mother in all things that belong to the well ordering and good management of a household; and, by good, motherly Mrs. Barrett, whom many of us remember, they were taught the art of carding and spinning, and many a skein of yarn, and web of cloth, forming a large part of the common clothing of the family, was the result of their labors. By them their parents were always spoken of as "Sir" and "Ma'am," which is I believe, a contraction of the terms "Sire" and "Madam," a mode of address which in those days implied the highest degree of filial respect and veneration.

From a cursory examination of some of his ledgers, in possession of Capt. Joseph Procter, I should infer that his accounts were systematically kept according to the forms in use at that day. In these ancient books there are many names that are common and familiar in the town at the

present day, among them are the names of Daniel Rogers, Chas. Rogers, David Pearee, Epes Sargent, and others, men who occupied prominent positions as merchants and business men, at that time. These venerable pages bear the record of business transactions to the amount of many thousands of pounds sterling.

Mr. Procter was a man of a stout, well knit frame. He was possessed of extraordinary muscular strength and a good constitution, subject to no sickness, except occasional severe attacks of chronic rheumatism. He was of a genial, social temperament, loved a joke, and could give or take one with perfect good humor. His wit was of a quiet, pleasant order, and if it did not sparkle, certainly it did not wound. He used to relate with much glee, an anecdote of a Rev. gentleman who called upon him, and who, however learned he might have been in his profession, evidently was not of a practical turn of mind. He was exhibiting and explaining to his visitor his various works, machinery, &c., and when the winnowing machine was put in motion, he perceived that a strong current of air was passing through it, and very honestly enquired, "why an apparatus of that kind placed at the stern of a vessel, would not be of service in creating a breeze, and filling the sails in a calm!" The idea was something like that of the man who got into a tub, and tried to lift himself up by pulling at the handles.

He was fond of the company of children, and, as is usual and natural,* especially that of his grandchildren. To these, the prospect of going to see Grandpa and Grandma, was an inducement sufficient to warrant almost any amount of that which possibly to them was the dry and uninteresting labor of being *good* children. He loved to amuse himself and them with many little pleasantries, — and then to set around his table and be filled as it were, with good things, and to partake of Grandma's bread, made from the golden grain but just ground in the mill, so sweet and so nice, and so much better, thought we, than we were accus-

tomed to have at home. Those visits were events to be remembered.

He was, to use a term that will be understood, a man that was "looked up to." His counsel and advice were frequently sought, and he was often called upon to act as referee, in cases of difficulty and disagreement between men, a position for which by his sound judgment, quick perception, and his clear, strong sense of right and justice, he was eminently qualified. It was then, and perhaps it may be now, the custom in Gloucester, in such cases, to "leave it out to men" instead of going to law, by which course justice was sure to be done, parties much better satisfied, and much valuable time and money saved.

To the poor and needy he was kind and considerate, and "Blessed is he who considereth the poor." There were always around, men of this description, a sort of pensioners upon his bounty. Some of them were the remnants of the army of the revolution, to whom he gave such employment as was suited to their condition and ability, and whatever may have been their infirmities of temper and habit, they were never wanting in respect, and I may say, veneration, for "Master Procter." Two of these I can remember, who seemed, as it were, to my young apprehension, to have never been any other than old men. There are some now present to whom the names of Adam Huffin and Henry Wotton cannot but sound "familiar as household words."

It has been observed that he was possessed of extraordinary muscular strength. He has been known, by way of assisting his judgment in estimating the probable weight of a load of hay upon the old two wheeled ox cart, to take hold of the axle and lift one side of it from the ground, without apparent effort. He would sometimes exercise this gift in a humorous way :

It was not unusual in those days, when the meal chest required replenishing, and "men folks" were busy in the field, for the farmer's wife or grown-up daughter to fill the bag with corn and go to mill, and there wait, or pass the

time in neighborly calls or "shopping," on *Fore* street until the grist was ground and ready for her return home. One of these, who represented in her comely person no small number of pounds avoirdupois, came one day from "Chebacco side," mounted, with her bags, upon the sober old farm horse. Mr. P. in assisting her to dismount, made a sort of stirrup of his right hand, and taking her with the other, instead of letting her down, he immediately raised her at arm's length to about the height of his shoulder. She screamed out, "Mr. Procter, Mr. Procter, put me down, put me down, I tell you, oh dear! I am scared to death, I shall fall and break my neck, as sure as the world," &c. "Poh, poh," said he, "what are you making all this fuss about, I am just going to take you into the mill, where you can sit down and be comfortable." Meanwhile he proceeded leisurely up the inclined walk leading to the door, where he deposited his screaming, giggling burden. "Well, I declare," said the dame, "I never did see a man act as you do, you are full of the old sancho."

Mr. Procter also possessed a delicate appreciation of musical sounds, a cultivated and refined taste, and was a very respectable performer on the violin. The instrument upon which he so loved to play, is now present and its tones have been heard here to-day. "Procter's Band" may be said to have been an "institution" as long ago as his day. There was a small company, of which he was the presiding, or ruling spirit, known as "the band," that used then to meet for practice and recreation, and the "fore room" of the Procter house has often resounded with their melodies.

An anecdote occurs to me which I remember to have heard from his oldest son, Daniel E., familiarly known to us as "Uncle Epes." He, (the narrator,) though not so musically inclined as some of the others of the family, had become the possessor of a fiddle, and was attempting the "rudiments" somewhere within hearing of his father, who was at the time prostrated by a violent attack of his rheumatic enemy, being entirely helpless, with the exception of the free use of his hands and arms. He lay and

endured the infliction till musical and rheumatic human nature could bear it no longer, when he said to some one present — “Epes will be the death of me with that terrible scraping and scratching; tell him to bring that fiddle to me!” He took the instrument, tuned it and played away as he lay upon his back, for half an hour or so, forgetting for the time his helplessness and pain. The pleasurable exercise and excitement induced a free respiration, followed by a refreshing sleep, and, to use the words of the narrator, “did him more good than forty doctors could have done.”

There has always been a tradition in the family, that our ancestor was the first man in Gloucester to rend asunder the enduring granite, by the application of steel wedges. The operation was then a wonder, and was viewed with astonishment and admiration.

There is a throng of pleasant memories clustering around the image of the old mill as it rises before the mental vision. It was a favorite resort in school-boy days, with its, to us, wonderful machinery, its lofts and chambers, holes and corners. There was music there besides that of the rushing waters, and the rumbling machinery, for at intervals, while the grist was running through, the thrilling tones of the fife would be heard, and the mellow clarionet, or merry violin. And there was the mill pond, too, where in summer we were wont to sail our mimic ships, and in winter to glide swiftly over the frozen surface. To our childish fancy it was a perfect Lake Superior for its magnitude and the depth of its waters.

All of these are plainly impressed upon the memory, even to the little state-room prepared for the especial accommodation of the faithful watch dogs “Tiger” and “Plasto.” The last named I remember well. He was the wakeful, watchful guardian of the night, and gentle and as playful as a pet lamb. He came to an untimely end, in consequence of decided symptoms of the fearful malady to which his race are subject; his life was necessarily and properly sacrificed to the public good.

Denmark Procter, then a young man, was one day busily engaged in the mill, when a small party of his young lady friends called upon him. By reason of his pre-occupation, and the noise of the machinery, he was not aware of their presence, and one of them in a playful mood, came softly behind him, intending to surprise him by a tap on the shoulder with her sun-shade. Plasto, who lay in a corner watching the proceedings, with a leap and a growl, and a formidable display of his ivory, confronted the frightened maiden and seemed to say, as plainly as a dog could say it, "No you don't madam, not while I am here." His angry mood was quieted by a word, and he went back to his corner perfectly satisfied that it was all right, and that no violence or harm was intended, and that the attack upon his young master was not of such a nature as required his interference. These incidents may seem but trivial to some, perhaps they are so, but there are many of us, no doubt, who have a kind and fond remembrance of "old dog Tray, ever faithful."

There was a mysterious, shadowy personage, supposed to have his dwelling place in the mill, in whose existence, although our young eyes had not seen him, we had as firm a faith as we had in that of our own. It was a myth, or bugaboo, invented for the purpose of keeping the younger children away from the building, where they would be in some danger from the revolving wheels, &c. He was known as "Uncle Suts," and his mission appeared to be to catch the little ones that came upon the premises, and put them in his bag, and mothers, when they gave their precious treasures permission to go out to play, would give utterance to the "pious fraud," "Now don't you go into the mill, if you do Uncle Suts will have you." If any of our mates were inclined to be skeptical as to the reality of this weird creation, the argument in reply to their doubts was conclusive, and from it there was no appeal, — "It was true, for Grandpa said so, and uncle Mark said so, and that was enough."

It was a custom when there was much grinding to be

done and plenty of water, to "run the machine" far into the night, and we have many times in our young childhood been lulled to sleep by the monotonous, soothing melody of the great water wheel, the while wondering at the courage of the "jolly miller," who feared not to stay in the mill at night, with the fearful Uncle Suts for a companion. But we slept in peace, for of one thing we were well assured, that grandpa and uncle Mark were not afraid of anything.

I am reminded of another anecdote, showing the temperament of our ancestor, and his way of "doing things." His boys, like himself, were of a cheerful, jovial disposition. His second son, Joseph, was in his youth considered rather roguish, that is, he loved fun, and was full of it. He took it into his head at one time that it would be a good joke to plague "Sir" a little, and one night he removed the horse cart from its place in the yard, drew it across the street on to the sea wall opposite, where he unshipped the body; then taking the running gear to another locality, he took off the wheels, which he trundled away to still another place, and then, very *innocently* and quietly, went to bed. "Sir" was out looking around early in the morning, and "comprehended the situation" at once. He called to his son, — "Joe, here is a job for *you*," and with a peculiar twinkle in his eye, said, "*somebody* has been doing great things here last night. It was good fun I dare say, and I hope they enjoyed it. Do you hunt up the pieces of the cart and put it together and put it back in the yard." There was no alternative but to obey, and I think Joe did not again attempt a practical joke upon his father. For in consideration of the harmless labor of undoing the otherwise harmless mischief he had been at so much pains to do, and an uncomfortable consciousness that the "fun" was all on the other side, that the laugh did not come in where he intended it should. It did not pay.

The sickness which resulted in the death of Mr. Procter was caused by fatigue and exposure consequent upon getting one of his vessels afloat, that had been driven upon

Coffin's Beach in a heavy storm. He died on the 29th of January, 1805, at the age of 62 years.

There was one of us, in whom the genius and talent of his honored grandsire was manifested in a great degree, to whom, partly for personal reasons, I would briefly allude. He was the playmate and school companion of my younger days, and the esteemed friend and associate of later youth. Possessing in an eminent degree those qualities that render the life and health of a man a public blessing, and his death a calamity, he was suddenly called hence in the prime and vigor of his manhood and usefulness. He died after a short and severe illness on the second day of September, 1848, at the age of 46 years. Many of us now here remember him, as he lived, and to such it hardly needs that I should speak the name of Joseph Johnson Procter.

There are two of our number, Joseph Procter, aged 71 years, and Lydia Procter, 73, the oldest living representatives of our race, who, from illness and the infirmities incident to increasing age, are unable to be present with us to-day. They have always taken the liveliest interest in everything relative to our family history, and in expressing the most heartfelt regret at their unavoidable absence, I feel that I do but utter the sentiments of every one.

The venerable and beloved partner of our ancestor, I remember well, during most of the years of her widowhood. Of her family connections we have, for reasons as before stated, but little or no detailed information, but we know that they were eminently respectable and honorable, some of them occupied positions of trust and responsibility, previous to, and during the war. She was in every respect the virtuous woman "whose price is above rubies." The faithful and affectionate wife, the judicious, careful and loving mother, the nurse in sickness, and the friend in health. She was an invalid during these years, but very seldom going out of doors. It was the delight of her grandchildren to gather around her chair and listen to the little tales and ditties so fascinating to the ears of childhood. In her declining years she was tenderly cared for by her

children, and in the family of her youngest son, was made as comfortable as her age and infirmities would admit.

It was my privilege to be admitted to the side of her dying bed, where, standing near my mother, I gazed for the first time upon death. An impression was then and there produced which has never yet been effaced. She was surrounded by her sons and daughters, and by them everything was done that could be done to soothe and alleviate the pain that could not be cured. I may here mention an incident, tending to show forth the perfect calmness, self-possession and serenity with which she met the approach of that which evidently to her was *not* the "King of Terrors." She had sunk into a death-like swoon, which lasted for some time, and she was thought by some to have passed away. The feeble flame revived again, and she said to those around, "I did not think to have come back, I had gone *almost* through the dark valley,"—and within a short time after, her spirit took its flight. She died on the 29th of July, 1817, at the age of 74 years.

My friends, I know, we all know, that it is natural that we should think and speak well of our own, and especially so of our dead, but I am well assured that in what I have presented to you, I have not overstated or overdrawn any fact or inference. *

One hundred years! To our limited apprehension it appears a long, a very long period. In the lapse of ages a hundred or a thousand years is but an unappreciable speck, a mere point of time, but within that time what mighty events, and what great changes have taken place, and when in the endless rearward march of days, months and years, this centennial day shall have again appeared, what events, what changes shall have occurred, we shall not be here to see or know, but it is right, and according to the order of nature that changes should occur. The great Creator and Ruler of the universe hath ordained "the change that passeth over all things."

It may be, perhaps, a far-reaching stretch of imagination, to suppose, that on the third day of March, 1896,

the Procter family of that day will assemble in this spacious and beautiful hall ; but, from what we see before us, we have abundant evidence that the race will not then have died out, and we will leave on record for them our heartfelt wishes for their prosperity and happiness.

For ourselves, in our relations to the pair whose happy union, and whose true and honorable lives we this day commemorate, may we cherish their memories and emulate their virtues, and when our time shall have come, that we must pass "over the river," may we, like them, calmly, peacefully and trustingly, enter into rest.

GENEALOGY OF THE PROCTER FAMILY.

BY JOSEPH O. PROCTER.

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
JOSEPH PROCTER, and ELIZABETH EPES.	Aug. 31, 1742, April 24, 1743.	March 3, 1768,	Jan. 29, 1805 July 23, 1817
Their children.			
Daniel Epes,	Dec. 18, 1763,	Oct. 4, 1792,	March 9, 1851
Elizabeth,	Nov. 10, 1770,	Sept. 4, 1790,	April 13, 1845
Joseph,	June 27, 1773,	Feb. 7, 1801,	Oct. 21, 1842
Hannah,	April 9, 1774,		, 1841
Lydia,	May 26, 1776,	Oct. 20, 1800,	July 31, 1843
John,	March 24, 1778,	Jan. 12, 1812,	Nov. 10, 1852
Polly,	Sept. 8, 1780,		Feb. 20, 1807
Denmark,	Nov. 26, 1782,		Infancy
Greenwich,	" "		"
Denmark.	April 2, 1784.	Jan. 10, 1810,	Nov. 19, 1854
DANIEL EPES PROCTER, and LYDIA GOULD.	Dec. 18, 1768, March 2, 1771.	Oct. 4, 1792,	March 9, 1851 Nov. 17, 1818
Their children.			
Epes,	July 31, 1793,		March 4, 1795
Lydia,	May 14, 1795,		
Joseph,	Nov. 22, 1796,	Aug. 3, 1828,	
Sarah,	Oct. 26, 1797,		Oct. 10, 1798
Sarah,	May 22, 1799,		May 31, 1801
Eliza,	March 9, 1801,	Jan. 13, 1833,	Jan. 5, 1847
Mary,	Aug. 7, 1802,	July 15, 1824,	Feb. 24, 1867
Francis Epes,	July 30, 1804,		Aug. 19, 1846
Hannah,	Sept. 23, 1806,	May 3, 1827,	Sept. 21, 1842
Nancy,	Oct. 7, 1808,		
Sarah.	Dec. 23, 1810.	Sept. 28, 1837,	
ELIZABETH PROCTER, and CHARLES SMITH.	Nov. 10, 1770, Dec. 6, 1766,	Sept. 4, 1790,	April 15, 1845 May 23, 1845
Their children.			
Charles,	Jan. 25, 1793,		Oct. 1810
Elizabeth,	Feb. 13, 1796,		March 3, 1796
Joseph Procter,	Nov. 22, 1797,	April 25, 1822,	
William,	May 30, 1800,		Oct. 22, 1802
William Epes,	Oct. 26, 1805,	Oct. 10, 1833,	
John,	April 26, 1808.	Aug. 29, 1831,	

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
JOSEPH PROCTER. <i>and</i>	June 27, 1772,		Oct. 21, 1842
ELIZABETH PIPER.	Jan. 17, 1777,	Feb. 7, 1801,	June 24, 1863
Their children.			
Joseph Johnston,	July 2, 1802,	June 17, 1827,	Sept. 2, 1848
Mary,	Sept. 20, 1804,	Oct. 3, 1827,	
John Piper,	Feb. 23, 1807,	Sept. 1, 1831,	
Addison,	Aug. 27, 1809,	March 11, 1833,	
Infant son,	Jan. 10, 1811,		Jan. 11, 1811
Elizabeth,	Feb. 5, 1813,		Jan. 5, 1817
Martha,	Dec. 17, 1815,	Aug. 17, 1834,	
Elizabeth.	Oct. 20, 1823.	Oct. 7, 1844,	Nov. 18, 1848
HANNAH PROCTER, <i>and</i>	April 9, 1774,		1841
JOHN KINSMAN.			
LYDIA PROCTER, <i>and</i>	May 26, 1776,		July 31, 1843
SOLOMON ALLEN.	, 1774,	Oct. 20, 1800,	April 20, 1831
Their children.			
Eliza Epes,	Aug. 17, 1803,		Mar. 10, 1843.
John P,	" "		Oct. 3, 1843
Mary Ingalls,	Sept. 15, 1808,	Oct. 13, 1834,	Mar. 17, 1844
Solomon,	Dec. 7, 1812,	June 10, 1852,	
Lydia.	May 13, 1818,		May 30, 1818
JOHN PROCTER, <i>and</i>	March 24, 1778,		Nov. 10, 1852
CHARLOTTE MILLET.	Feb. 28, 1789,	Jan. 12, 1812,	April 27, 1823
Their children.			
Julia,	Nov. 8, 1812,	Feb. 8, 1836,	
Louisa,	Oct. 8, 1814,	Oct. 1834,	Oct. 19, 1846
Lydia,	July 3, 1817,		Sept. 8, 1831
John,	July 3, 1820,	Dec. 27, 1893,	
Charles.	Sept. 14, 1821,	Dec. 25, 1847,	
POLLY PROCTER, <i>and</i>	Sept. 8, 1780,		Feb. 20, 1807
EBEN COLLINS.	March 5, 1780,	July 7, 1804,	Dec. 15, 1847
DENMARK PROCTER, <i>and</i>	April 2, 1784,		Nov. 19, 1854
LAVINIA COLLINS.	July 10, 1785,	Jan. 10, 1810,	May 30, 1827
Their children.			
Denmark,	March 8, 1811,	Oct. 27, 1835,	
Lavinia,	Nov. 20, 1812,	Feb. 11, 1835,	
Daniel Collins,	June 20, 1814,		Jan. 13, 1824
Eben Collins,	June 28, 1816,	Feb. 23, 1843,	
Mary Tufts,	Feb. 13, 1818,	April 24, 1846,	
William,	July 16, 1820,		Oct. 5, 1821
William,	March 16, 1822,	April 27, 1846,	Feb. 24, 1854
Daniel Collins.	April 24, 1824,	July 6, 1852,	
DANIEL EPES PROCTER'S FAMILY.			
JOSEPH PROCTER, <i>and</i>	Nov. 22, 1796,		
SARAH ALLEN.	June, 1803,	Aug. 3, 1823,	May 2, 1823

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
Their children.			
Sarah Elizabeth,	Feb. 3, 1830,	Aug. 19, 1850,	
Joseph Augustus,	April 28, 1832,	Dec. 13, 1857,	
Mary Elliot,	Feb. 11, 1834,		Feb. 14, 1841
Ann.	Feb. 3, 1838,		May 14, 1838
ELIZA PROCTER,			
and	March 9, 1801,		Jan. 5, 1847
THOMAS TOWNSEND.	April 3, 1790,	Jan. 13, 1833,	Feb. 11, 1866
Their children.			
Eliza Josephine.	April 13, 1839,	May 15, 1867,	
MARY PROCTER,	Aug. 7, 1802,		Feb. 24, 1867
and		July 15, 1824,	
THOMAS SMITH,	, 1800,		Dec. 6, 1836
and			
JONATHAN HASSOM.		Jan. 1849,	
Their children.			
Thomas,	Jan. 1826,		July, 1826
Mary Stansbury.	Nov. 5, 1829,	Sept. 27, 1846,	
FRANCIS E. PROCTER,	July 30, 1804,	Nov. 25, 1829,	Aug. 19, 1846
and			
ANN ALLEN.	May, 1805,		Mar. 16, 1863
Their children.			
Frances Ann,	Feb. 1831,		Feb. 9, 1832
Francis,	March 16, 1833,	March 15, 1856,	
George H.	July 4, 1835,	Dec. 23, 1856,	
William Allen,	1838,		Feb. 2, 1849
HANNAH PROCTER.	Sept. 23, 1806,		Sept. 21, 1842
and		May 3, 1827,	
GEORGE ELLERY.	July 29, 1804,		
Their children.			
Georgiana,	July 16, 1828,	Feb. 5, 1853,	
Epes,	April 14, 1830,	May, 1861.	
George Washington,	Feb. 22, 1833,		Aug. 18, 1833
George Brigham,	April 13, 1836,		
Hannah P.,	June 11, 1841,		Sept. 23, 1841
Eliza Townsend.	June 11, 1841,	June, 1868,	
GEORGE ELLERY,	July 29, 1804,		
and		June 21, 1848,	
HARRIET D. SMITH.			
SARAH PROCTER,	Dec. 23, 1810,		
and		Sept. 28, 1837,	
JONATHAN BRIGHAM.	March 23, 1811,		
Their children.			
L. Annie,	Oct. 7, 1833,		
William,	March 17, 1840,		Aug. 10, 1846
Sarah,	Aug. 15, 1842,		
Martha Washington,	Feb. 22, 1844,	Aug. 6, 1865,	
Mary E.,	May 21, 1847,		Feb. 11, 1862
Frank P.	April 20, 1852,		Sept. 25, 1866

NAME. BORN. MARRIED. DIED.
 ELIZABETH AND CHARLES SMITH'S FAMILY.

JOSEPH P. SMITH, and ABIGAIL BAKER.	Nov. 22, 1797, Dec. 1, 1792,	April 25, 1822,	May 15, 1861
Their children.			
Elizabeth Procter,	Feb. 9, 1823,	Feb. 11, 1850,	Mar. 18, 1868
Charles William,	Feb. 9, 1825,	June 5, 1851,	Oct. 29, 1858
Joseph Procter,	Nov. 9, 1826,		Sept. 1, 1828
Ann Sharp.	Feb. 2, 1829,	June 10, 1852,	Sept. 22, 1853
WILLIAM E. SMITH, and BETHIAH HOWARD, and MERCY ALDEN.	Oct. 26, 1805, , 1809, Nov. 14, 1811,	Oct. 10, 1833, June 29, 1851,	May 6, 1843
Their children.			
Willie Howard.	May 17, 1852,		
JOHN SMITH, and JUDITH A. SAYWARD.	April 26, 1808, Aug. 23, 1806,	Aug. 29, 1831,	July 21, 1855
Their children.			
Judith Eliza,	Dec. 15, 1833,		Oct. 30, 1837
Charles Fitz,	Aug. 13, 1833,	July 14, 1865,	
Elizabeth D.,	Sept. 11, 1844,		
Judith Eliza.	June 20, 1846,		

JOSEPH AND ELIZABETH PROCTER'S
 FAMILY.

JOSEPH J. PROCTER, and ELIZA ANN GILBERT.	July 2, 1802, July 18, 1806,	June 17, 1827,	Sept. 2, 1848
Their children.			
Eliza Ann,	Nov. 22, 1827,	Nov. 25, 1852,	
Joseph Osborne,	May 4, 1829,	Nov. 28, 1849,	
David Ranney,	Oct. 1, 1830,	Feb. 24, 1851,	
Ellen Maria,	Aug. 10, 1832,	Nov. 17, 1850,	
Sarah Augusta,	July 14, 1834,	Oct. 6, 1854,	
Martha Jane,	April 8, 1836,		Aug. 25, 1853
Addison Gilbert,	July 29, 1838,	July 10, 1860,	
Lucy Elizabeth,	Jan. 11, 1840,	Jan. 5, 1859,	
Mary Adelia,	Aug. 25, 1842,	Nov. 17, 1861,	
William Otis,	Oct. 12, 1844,	June 16, 1864,	
Howard.	June 6, 1847,		Sept. 16, 1845
MARY PROCTER, and JOHN ATKINSON.	Sept. 20, 1804, May 13, 1803,	Oct. 3, 1827,	
Their children.			
Mary Elizabeth,	May 10, 1823,	Nov. 28, 1850,	
John Sydney,	Sept. 14, 1832,	Nov. 10, 1850,	
Caroline.	Feb. 17, 1845,		

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
MARTHA PROCTER, and FRANCIS BENNETT.	Dec. 17, 1815, Dec. 9, 1811,	Aug. 17, 1834,	
Their children.			
Francis, Martha, Elizabeth Procter,	Aug. 11, 1837, Jan. 10, 1852, July 15, 1854,	May 25, 1862,	Mar. 14, 1853
JOHN P. PROCTER, and HANNAH F. HARDY.	Feb. 23, 1807, July 17, 1810,	Sept. 1, 1831,	
Their children.			
Ellen Frances, George Addison, John James, Ann Maria, Lucy Adelaide, Carolina Augusta, Mary Elizabeth, Emma Clifford, Walter Howard, Isabel Howard.	Jan. 12, 1833, Dec. 23, 1834, Aug. 8, 1837, May 29, 1839, Jan. 5, 1843, July 24, 1846, April 8, 1849, March 30, 1851, Sept. 15, 1853, Oct. 7, 1855,	Oct. 19, 1854, June 21, 1856, April 19, 1859,	Jan. 30, 1856 July 15, 1857 Jan. 6, 1843 April 10, 1854
ADDISON PROCTER, and ANN JANE ELWELL.	Aug. 27, 1809, Dec. 11, 1812,	March 11, 1833,	
Their children.			
Caroline Stevens.	May 27, 1840,	March 2, 1862,	
ELIZABETH PROCTER, and ALFRED ADAMS.	Oct. 20, 1823, April 14, 1832,	Oct. 7, 1844,	Nov. 18, 1848 Mar. 21, 1861
Their children.			
William.	, 1845,		Aug. 15, 1863
LYDIA AND SOLOMON ALLEN'S FAMILY.			
MARY I. ALLEN, and ISAAC WELCH.	Sept. 15, 1808, July 19, 1807,	Oct. 13, 1834,	Mar. 17, 1844
Their children.			
Joseph A.	Jan. 31, 1835,	March 18, 1862,	
ISAAC WELCH, and REBECCA WALLACE.	Sept. 29, 1822,	Sept. 11, 1845,	
SOLOMON ALLEN, and SUSAN E. PARSONS.	Dec. 7, 1812, Aug. 26, 1819,	June 10, 1852,	
Their children.			
George C.	July 12, 1853,		
JOHN PROCTER'S FAMILY.			
JULIA PROCTER, and JOSIAH H. FEARS.	Nov. 8, 1812, June 14, 1813,	Feb. 8, 1836,	April, 1837

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
Their children.			
Josiah.	Nov. 6, 1836,	March 16, 1860,	
LOUISA PROCTER, and JOSEPH FEARS.	Oct. 8, 1814,	Oct. 1824,	Oct. 19, 1846 Aug. 20, 1848
Their children.			
Charles L., Dorcas P., Louisa.	Nov. 1855, Dec. 23, 1837, Jan. 16, 1840,		Oct. 9, 1816
JOHN PROCTER, and MARY P. STORY.	July 3, 1820, Oct. 24, 1841,	Dec. 27, 1863,	
Their children.			
John Howard.	Oct. 25, 1864,		
CHARLES PROCTER, and LOUISA PEW.	Sept. 14, 1821, Nov. 10, 1828,	Dec. 25, 1847,	
Their children.			
Charles Howard, Amy Louisa, Frances Huntress, Edith May, Percy Clement.	Sept. 27, 1848, July 22, 1852, April 28, 1854, March 19, 1859, April 24, 1867,		Nov. 24, 1859 Oct. 5, 1855 June 23, 1859

DENMARK PROCTER'S FAMILY.

DENMARK PROCTER, and LUCINDA GROVER.	March 8, 1811, March 25, 1815,	Oct. 27, 1835,	
Their children.			
Lavinia Collins.	Aug. 5, 1836,	Oct. 4, 1860,	
LAVINIA PROCTER, and ADDISON WINTER.	Nov. 20, 1812, Feb. 14, 1808,	Feb. 11, 1835,	
Their children.			
Mary, Annie, Eliza, Harriet Newell, Robert Rantoul, Howard, Harriet Eliza, Lucy Haskell, William Procter,	July 27, 1835, March 14, 1838, April 8, 1840, July 19, 1842, Oct. 25, 1845, Sept. 7, 1848, Sept. 29, 1850, April 24, 1852, June 20, 1855,		Sept. 4, 1841 Dec. 26, 1845 Jan. 29, 1851 Mar. 27, 1856
EBEN C. PROCTER, and JUDITH BROWN.	June 28, 1816, May 17, 1822,	Feb. 23, 1843,	
Their children.			
Hattie H.,	April 6, 1845,		Aug. 3, 1863

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
Willie,	Aug. 2, 1849,		Mar. 6, 1852
Edwin W.,	Jan. 4, 1853,		
Carrie May,	Dec. 3, 1854,		
MARY T. PROCTER,	Feb. 13, 1818,		
and		April 24, 1846,	
WILLIAM GOTT.	Dec. 23, 1819,		Jan. 24, 1867
Their children.			
William,	April 4, 1847,		Aug. 29, 1849
Mary Adeline,	Jan. 24, 1850,		
Florence Helen,	March 17, 1852,		
Annie Collins,	Feb. 18, 1854,		
Elizabeth Stanwood.	Oct. 15, 1855,		Dec. 7, 1856
WILLIAM PROCTER,	March 16, 1822,		Feb. 24, 1854
and		April 27, 1846,	
ELIZABETH F. FRIEND,	July 27, 1824,		
Their children.			
Willie Friend,	Feb. 10, 1848,		Aug. 24, 1849
Justine F.,	Jan. 18, 1851,		
DANIEL C. PROCTER,	April 24, 1824,		
and		July 6, 1852,	
SARAH BOARDMAN,	Oct. 26, 1831,		May 21, 1853
and			
NANCY YALE BROWN.	May 2, 1826,	Sept. 13, 1858,	
Their children.			
Sarah Maria,	April 26, 1853,		July 29, 1853
Clarence Covert,	June 10, 1859,		July 26, 1859
Lucy Johnson,	Nov. 1, 1863,		
Daniel Collins.	Aug. 31, 1867,		

DANIEL EPES PROCTER'S FAMILY.

Joseph Procter's children.

SARAH E. PROCTER,	Feb. 3, 1830,	
and		Aug. 19, 1850,
FITZ J. BABSON.	Feb. 14, 1828,	
Their children.		
Mary,	Jan. 8, 1851,	
Annie Procter,	July 14, 1853,	
Fitz J.	Oct. 27, 1857,	
JOSEPH A. PROCTER,	April 28, 1832,	
and		Dec. 13, 1857,
ELIZA PULCIFER.	Oct. 3, 1837,	
Their children.		
Albert,	Oct. 31, 1858,	
S. Lizzie,	July 28, 1861,	
Mary P.	July 6, 1864,	

Eliza and Thomas Townsend's children.

ELIZA J. TOWNSEND,	April 13, 1839,	
and		May 15, 1867,
WILLIAM RUDDICK.	June 22, 1836,	

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
Mary and Thomas S. Smith's children.			
MARY S. SMITH, <i>and</i> DAVID BIGELOW.	Nov. 5, 1829, July 5, 1822,	Sept. 27, 1846,	April 6, 1863
Their children.			
Walter Stansbury, Ella Adelia.	Feb. 23, 1850, Dec. 31, 1851,		
Francis E. and Ann Procter's children.			
FRANCIS PROCTER, <i>and</i> MARY MELISSA RICE.	March 16, 1833, March 14, 1838,	March 15, 1856,	
Their children.			
Frank Rice, George Perkins, Willie Allen.	Jan. 1, 1857, Oct. 17, 1859, Oct. 28, 1860,		Oct. 18, 1860
GEORGE H. PROCTER, <i>and</i> SARAH STEELE.	July 4, 1835, Aug. 3, 1838,	Dec. 23, 1856,	
Their children.			
Annie Steele, George H., Eddy, Fannie Meus,	Nov. 23, 1857, April 5, 1860, Aug. 30, 1862, Feb. 23, 1866,		Sept. 9, 1862
Hannah and George Ellery's children.			
GEORGIANA ELLERY, <i>and</i> WILLIAM S. FRIEND, JR.	July 16, 1828, March 7, 1828,	Feb. 5, 1853,	
Their children.			
Edward Ellery, Inez Annie, Epes Ellery, Georgia Scott, Ray Scott.	Nov. 25, 1853, June 18, 1858, Aug. 29, 1859, Aug. 23, 1864, Jan. 29, 1866,		June 20, 1858 July 1, 1865
EPES ELLERY, <i>and</i> SARAH J. MOORE.	April 14, 1830,	May, 1861,	
Their children.			
Sarah Hannah, Mary Frances, Alice Elizabeth.	Feb. 18, 1862, Sept. 20, 1863, Dec. 28, 1865,		
Sarah and Jonathan Brigham's children.			
MARTHA W. BRIGHAM, <i>and</i> CHARLES L. BRIGHAM.	Feb. 22, 1844, Nov. 9, 1838,	Aug. 6, 1865,	
Their children.			
May Frances.	July 15, 1866,		

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
Joseph P. and Abigail Smith's children.			
ELIZABETH P. SMITH, <i>and</i>	Feb. 9, 1823,	Feb. 11, 1850,	Mar. 18, 1868
LYMAN S. HAPGOOD.	Dec. 10, 1822,		
CHARLES W. SMITH, <i>and</i>	Feb. 9, 1825,	June 5, 1851,	Oct. 29, 1858
ANN L. T. LUDINGTON.	Nov. 28, 1829,		Dec. 29, 1856
Their children.			
Lucy Corbet.	March 2, 1852,		
ANN S. SMITH, <i>and</i>	Feb. 2, 1829,	June 10, 1852,	Sept. 22, 1853
JOHN SPRINGER GREEN.	July 22, 1828,		
Their children.			
Ann Sharp.	June 21, 1853,		
John and Judith A. Smith's children.			
CHARLES F. SMITH, <i>and</i>	Aug. 16, 1838,	July 14, 1865,	
KATE E. ANSEL.	Sept. 15, 1837,		
Their children.			
Alice M.	Feb. 10, 1867,		

JOSEPH AND ELIZABETH PROCTER'S FAMILY.

Joseph J. and Eliza A. Procter's children.			
ELIZA ANN PROCTER, <i>and</i>	Nov. 22, 1827,	Nov. 25, 1852,	
NEHEMIAH PROCTER.	Nov. 26, 1826,		
Their children.			
Lizzie Richardson,	Sept. 2, 1853,		Sept. 2, 1858
Nettie G.,	May 21, 1857,		
Willie Gilbert,	July 20, 1860,		
Horace Burgess,	Jan. 23, 1864,		
Clara Newhall.	Feb. 8, 1868,		
JOSEPH O. PROCTER, <i>and</i>	May 4, 1829,	Nov. 28, 1849,	
LYDIA ANN GAFFNEY,	Nov. 28, 1828,		Dec. 3, 1851
MARTHA ANN MORSE,	Dec. 3, 1825,	Oct. 24, 1853,	Feb. 15, 1860
LUCY ANN EVANS.	Nov. 7, 1828,	Sept. 11, 1860,	
Their children.			
Ella Lucinda,	Sept. 13, 1850,		
Joseph Osborne,	July 26, 1854,		
Martha Ann,	Feb. 1, 1860,		Aug. 12, 1860
Annie Burroughs.	Dec. 17, 1862,		Dec. 12, 1862
DAVID R. PROCTER, <i>and</i>	Oct. 10, 1830,	Feb. 24, 1851,	
ELIZA NORWOOD FRIEND.	Oct. 7, 1831,		
Their children.			
Emma Friend.	Sept. 17, 1851,		

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
Alice Friend.	Dec. 19, 1860,		
ELLEN M. PROCTER, and BENNETT GRIFFIN.	Aug. 10, 1832, Sept. 5, 1827,	Nov. 17, 1850,	
Their children.			
George Bennett,	Oct. 5, 1851,		
Joseph Howard,	Sept. 23, 1852,		Jan. 27, 1867
Frank Osborne,	July 24, 1854,		
Nellie Procter,	Oct. 28, 1858,		
Fannie,	Feb. 3, 1861,		May 11, 1861
Edward Seymour,	March 13, 1863,		
Jennie Plummer.	Aug. 18, 1865,		
SARAH A. PROCTER, and SIMEON A. BURNHAM.	July, 14, 1834, Oct. 2, 1831,	Oct. 6, 1854,	
Their children.			
Carrie Augusta.	July 13, 1856,		
Addison Procter.	Feb. 4, 1858,		
ADDISON G. PROCTER, and ELIZA B. CALEF.	July 29, 1838, Oct. 25, 1839,	July 10, 1850,	
Their children.			
Howard Calef.	April 23, 1861,		
Harriet Gilbert,	June 9, 1862,		
Harry Baldwin,	Oct. 7, 1863,		
Lonisa Vine.	Dec. 11, 1867,		
LUCY E. PROCTER, and JOSIAH O. FRIEND, JR.	Jan. 11, 1840, Feb. 15, 1835,	Jan. 5, 1859,	
Their children.			
Walter Morrison,	Aug. 7, 1859,		
Arthur P.	Dec. 7, 1860,		
MARY ADELIA PROCTER, and HIRAM RICH.	Aug. 25, 1842, Oct. 28, 1832,	Nov. 17, 1861,	
Their children.			
Mary Adelia,	Sept. 15, 1862,		
Hiram Dale.	Oct. 2, 1866,		May 21, 1868
WILLIAM O. PROCTER, and MARTHA ANN PEABODY.	Oct. 12, 1844, July 29, 1844,	June 16, 1864,	
Their children.			
Charles Henry,	June 27, 1865,		
William Otis,	Oct. 26, 1866,		Aug. 17, 1867
Mary and John Atkinson's children.			
MARY E. ATKINSON, and MOSES S. LITTLE.	May 10, 1829, March 20, 1823	Nov. 23, 1850,	

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
Their children.			
Alfred T. Little.	April 27, 1858,		Dec. 20, 1867
JOHN S. ATKINSON, and	Sept. 14, 1832,	Nov. 10, 1850,	April 2, 1853
HARRIET GRAY, SOPHRONIA P. BURNHAM.	Sept. 4, 1831, Dec. 7, 1839,	Aug. 12, 1855.	
Their children.			
Charles Clifford, Harriet Emeline, John Sidney, Herman.	Aug. 17, 1851, March 23, 1853, July 7, 1856, June 11, 1859,		Oct. 30, 1851
John P. and Hannah F. Procter's children.			
ELLEN F. PROCTER, and	Jan. 12, 1833,	Oct. 19, 1854,	Jan. 30, 1856
GEORGE WOOD.	Nov. 24, 1831,		
GEORGE A. PROCTER. and	Dec. 28, 1834,	June 21, 1856,	
JANE G. SYLVESTER.	Aug. 13, 1833.		
Their children:			
George Henry, Nellie Frances, Clarence, Laura Belle.	June 3, 1857, Feb. 11, 1859, July 16, 1864, March 11, 1867,		June 4, 1864 April 30, 1863
JOHN J. PROCTER, and	Aug. 8, 1837,	April 19, 1859,	
HARRIET STEELE ROBINSON.	Jan. 20, 1841,		
Their children.			
Walter Howard, John James, Hattie Simpson, Florence May.	April 27, 1860, Sept. 14, 1862, Nov. 17, 1863, Aug. 8, 1867,		Dec. 21, 1863
Addison and Ann J. Procter's children.			
CAROLINE S. PROCTER. and	May 27, 1840,	March 2, 1862,	
THOMAS J. KNOWLES.	Aug. 1, 1830,		
Their children.			
Annie Elwell.	March 2, 1863,		
Martha and Francis Bennett's children.			
FRANCIS BENNETT, and	Aug. 11, 1837,	May 25, 1862,	
VICTORIA FRIEND.	Nov. 22, 1833,		Nov. 18, 1866
Their children.			
May Friend, John Corliss.	June 15, 1863, Dec. 26, 1864,		

LYDIA AND SOLOMON ALLEN'S FAMILY.

Mary and Isaac Welch's children.

NAME.	BORN.	MARRIED.	DIED.
JOSEPH A. WELCH, <i>and</i>	Jan. 31, 1835,	March 8, 1862,	
ROXANA F. GREELY.	Oct. 6, 1831,		Feb. 8, 1868
Their children.			
Nelson Hammond,	Aug. 29, 1865,		
Cynthia May.	Feb. 7, 1868,		
Julia and Josiah Fears' children.			
JOSIAH FEARS,	Nov. 6, 1836,		
<i>and</i>		March 16, 1860,	
ANN HUSSEY.	Aug. 20, 1840,		
Their children.			
Edith May,	Jan. 1, 1861,		Aug. 23, 1861
Anna L.	June 28, 1865,		

DENMARK AND LAVINIA PROCTER'S FAMILY.

Denmark and Lucinda Procter's children.

LAVINIA C. PROCTER,	Aug. 5, 1836,		
<i>and</i>		Oct. 4, 1860,	
DAVID AUGUSTUS WHITE.	Sept. 19, 1834,		
Their children.			
Genevieve Carrol.	Sept. 24, 1861,		Jan. 6, 1867.

PRESENT AT THE GATHERING, MARCH 3, 1868.

Nancy Procter,
Joseph P. Smith,
William E. Smith,
Willie H. Smith,
Eliza A. Procter,
Mary Atkinson,
John Atkinson,
Caroline Atkinson,
Martha Bennett,
Elizabeth P. Bennett,
John P. Procter,
Hannah F. Procter,
Caroline A. Procter,
Mary E. Procter,
Emma C. Procter,
Isabel H. Procter,
Addison Procter,
Ann Jane Procter,
Solomon Allen,
Susan E. Allen,
George C. Allen,
Julia Fears,
Dorcas P. Fears,
Louisa Fears,
John Procter,
Mary P. Procter,
John H. Procter,
Charles Procter,
Louisa Procter,

Amy L. Procter,
Percy C. Procter,
Denmark Procter,
Lucinda Procter,
Lavinia Winter,
Addison Winter,
Mary Winter,
Annie Winter,
Robert R. Winter,
Howard Winter,
Lucy H. Winter,
Eben C. Procter,
Judith Procter,
Edwin W. Procter,
Carrie May Procter,
Mary A. Gott,
Florence H. Gott,
Annie C. Gott,
Daniel C. Procter,
Nancy Y. Procter,
Lucy J. Procter,
Daniel C. Procter,
Sarah E. Babson,
Fitz J. Babson,
Mary Babson,
Annie P. Babson,
Fitz J. Babson, Jr.,
Eliza J. Ruddick,
William Ruddick,

Mary S. Bigelow,
 Walter S. Bigelow,
 Ella A. Bigelow,
 Francis Procter,
 Mary M. Procter,
 Frank R. Procter,
 Willie A. Procter,
 George H. Procter,
 Sarah Procter,
 Annie S. Procter,
 George H. Procter, Jr.,
 Fannie M. Procter,
 Georgiana Friend,
 William S. Friend,
 Edward E. Friend,
 Epes E. Friend,
 Ray S. Friend,
 Lyman S. Hapgood,
 Lucy C. Smith,
 John S. Green,
 Ann S. Green,
 Eliza A. Procter,
 Lizzie R. Procter,
 Willie G. Procter,
 Horace B. Procter,
 Joseph O. Procter,
 Lucy A. Procter,
 Ella L. Procter,
 Joseph O. Procter, Jr.,
 David R. Procter,
 Eliza H. Procter,
 Emma F. Procter,
 Alice F. Procter,
 Ellen M. Griffin,
 Bennett Griffin,
 George B. Griffin,
 Frank O. Griffin,
 Nellie P. Griffin,

Edward S. Griffin,
 Jennie P. Griffin,
 Sarah A. Burnham,
 Simeon A. Burnham,
 Carrie A. Burnham,
 Addison P. Burnham,
 Lucy E. Friend,
 Josiah O. Friend, Jr.,
 Walter M. Friend,
 Arthur P. Friend,
 Mary A. Rich,
 Hiram Rich,
 Mary A. Rich,
 William O. Procter,
 Martha A. Procter,
 John S. Atkinson,
 Sophronia P. Atkinson,
 Harriet E. Atkinson,
 John S. Atkinson, Jr.,
 Herman Atkinson,
 George A. Procter,
 Jane G. Procter,
 Nellie F. Procter,
 John J. Procter,
 Harriet S. Procter,
 Walter H. Procter,
 Hattie S. Procter,
 Caroline S. Knowles,
 Thomas J. Knowles,
 Annie E. Knowles,
 Francis Bennett, Jr.,
 May F. Bennett,
 John C. Bennett,
 Josiah Fears,
 Ann Fears,
 Anna L. Fears,
 Lavinia C. White,
 David Augustus White.

